

SPORTING
EXTRA.

SPORTING
EXTRA.

WORLD'S HOUSE AND HOME

SPORTING
EXTRA.

EXTRA.
EIGHT PAGES.
FIVE IN A BUNCH.
Sleipner Leads a Fine Finish
in the Midsummer Handicap To-Day.

RACELAND ALSO WINS A RACE.
Beats His Field in the Third
Event—Wah Jim Wins
from Kingston.

RACE TRACK, MONMOUTH PARK.
July 17.—The empty rows of benches at Monmouth Park today must have been a disappointment to the management. The attendance was very slim indeed, and the books were fringed with a meagre crowd. Speculation was not brisk. The weather was delightfully cool, however, and the persons present enjoyed the fine air, even if they did not take much interest in the racing. A passing shower was responsible for the coolness.

The track was not harmed any by the rain. In fact, it seemed to improve it, for the opening dash was run in very fast time.

The winner, Wah Jim, developed an astounding amount of speed, and beat Kingston very handsily. The latter opened favorite, but repaid to 5 to 2. Then the Dwyer commission went on, and the price dropped under the weight of money. Wah Jim was 10 to 1 in the betting.

The winner was in front after the first quarter, and fairly tipped the others. The time 0:55.24 is very fast. It is a track record for the distance.

The second race was an interesting dash of six furlongs. Only four started. Cactus was a 2 to 6 chance, and an every one conceded, he won with great ease.

Old Dominion, who was third choice, beat Midnight out for the place quite handsily.

If there had been fourth money in this race it might be easy to explain why Jack Lovell's owner started him. Must be conjectured, therefore, that he is only a runner for fun.

Fred Foster, who purchased Dr. Dwyer's Kingston and Dwyer, was at the track today, probably to watch the performance of the horse which he has acquired. When he took his horse, Fred Foster, who purchased Dr. Dwyer's Kingston and Dwyer, was at the track today, probably to watch the performance of the horse which he has acquired.

Stonewall was sixth at the finish, so it seems he has gone off.

The race resulted in a grand finish. Sleipner, who was fourth choice, won the race. He was 10 to 1 in the betting.

A sweepstakes of \$15 each, with \$1,000 added; one mile and a furlong.

Starters: Wah Jim, Kingston, Dwyer, Sleipner, Cactus, and Old Dominion. Wah Jim won by a length, Kingston second, Dwyer third, Sleipner fourth, Cactus fifth, and Old Dominion sixth. Time—1:12.4.

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Alax, 10 and 6 to 5; Sleipner, 4 to 1 and 1 to 5; Kingston, 3 to 1 and 1 to 2; Dwyer, 2 to 1 and 1 to 1; Cactus, 1 to 1 and 1 to 1; Old Dominion, 1 to 1 and 1 to 1.

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DR. MEYER IS HERE.
The Physician Accused of Wholesale Poisoning Brought Back.

Interviewed at Headquarters by Inspector McLaughlin.

Says His Name Is Carl Schaffer, but Refuses to Talk.

Dr. Henry W. Meyer, the physician who, with his wife, is accused of having poisoned Ludwig Brandt, in this city, and people in Toledo and Chicago for the purpose of fraudulently collecting insurance money, arrived here this afternoon from Detroit, in charge of Detective Sergeant Von Gerichten and Trainor, Inspector McLaughlin's staff.

The party left Detroit yesterday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock on the Lake Shore's Chicago limited express, and after a delay of one hour and twenty minutes at Toledo last night they reached the Grand Central Depot at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon.

None of Meyer's friends was not the depot to meet him, and the only persons present who knew of his presence on the train when it arrived, were a group of reporters.

Meyer alighted from the train handcuffed and walked between the two detectives to a south-bound Fourth avenue car. He is a slender, medium-sized man, shrewd looking and has a studious stoop to his shoulders.

He is apparently forty-five years old, and has piercing blue eyes, a tall complexion and a three weeks' growth of beard. He kept his eyes fixed on the sidewalk as he was ushered along to the car, and he attracted no little attention.

The detectives got off the car with their prisoner at Bleeker street and the bowery, and the three walked briskly over to the Mott street entrance of Police Headquarters.

Meyer was taken into the building through the basement entrance and taken before the executive Bureau.

He was then allowed to occupy a seat until the arrival of Inspector McLaughlin, who arrived at 3 o'clock.

Inspector Meyer was taken and questioned by the inspector, but with apparently no satisfaction to the latter.

McLaughlin called the reporters into his private office and described to them the results of his interview with Meyer.

He said: "This man Meyer gave his name as Carl Schaffer, claims to be a native of Germany, and to reside at 113 Clifford street, Detroit. He refused to give his real name, but he said he was a doctor."

I then asked him several questions, but he refused to answer them. I then asked him particularly if his real name was Dr. Meyer, and to this he refused to answer.

He is now locked up in a cell here, where he will remain until he can be brought down to the General Sessions tomorrow morning to plead to the indictment.

Detective Sergeant Von Gerichten, who was present while Inspector McLaughlin was questioning Meyer, said that there was nothing remarkable about his journey from Detroit with the exception of the doctor's presence aroused on the train and at the various stations along the line.

At Toledo, where a delay of over an hour was experienced, the prisoner was seized at by a big crowd, and at various points where stops were made a crowd looked for and saw the prisoner.

According to Detective Von Gerichten, displayed considerable evidence of shrewdness by refraining from making any statement on his life collected.

The indictment upon which Meyer has been brought on to this city was found by a grand jury of the Eastern District of Michigan, and it charges Meyer with the poisoning of Ludwig Brandt, in this city, and people in Toledo and Chicago for the purpose of fraudulently collecting insurance money.

Meyer was insured under the name of Carl Schaffer, and he was insured under the name of Carl Schaffer, and he was insured under the name of Carl Schaffer.

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IN A SIZZARD'S GRIP.
New Yorkers Sweating Under Heat and Humidity.

Last Night Was the Hottest Night We Have Had This Year.

The gentleman who first asked the question "Is it hot enough for you?" is dead. He expired this morning at 6 o'clock, when the thermometer stood at 74 degrees, the lowest point it reached during a night of almost unprecedented torridity, with the mercury hovering persistently in the neighborhood of 80.

Today the sizzard tightened the grip it has been getting on New Yorkers for the last day or two, and Elias the Prophet, whose surname is Dunn, mopped his handsome brow and remarked regretfully that the sizzard's grip was something like that of the Broadway car that ran away recently—I didn't know enough to let go.

Hot as was yesterday, today was actually and appreciably hotter, but Prophet Elias threw out the chunk of cooling information that it wasn't likely to be a record-breaker in the matter of heat or humidity unless, with these forces scored "way up in the nineties."

The hottest place in the country today at 6 o'clock was Cleveland, where the thermometer reached 84. At the same hour it was 82 at Philadelphia and Baltimore, while here it was 78. The humidity was 75 per cent, against 65 per cent yesterday. There was a three-pen breeze, scarcely distinguishable, blowing from the southeast.

At 9:30 this morning Forecaster Dunn's thermometer, registered 86 degrees. At the same hour the instrument in front of Humduh's pharmacy on Broadway, showed 80, and that at Perry's, in Park Row, 84.

What made today's heat and humidity particularly oppressive to New Yorkers was the fact that it was a "back night." Up on the Equitable Building, where one would naturally expect to find a breeze, there was a "back night." Up on the Equitable Building, where one would naturally expect to find a breeze, there was a "back night."

At 12:30 o'clock the thermometer showed at 80 degrees, the 82 at 9 and the 81 degrees at 10 o'clock.

Little wonder then that after a sleepless, torrid night, New Yorkers imagined it was much hotter this morning than it was. The thermometer showed at 80 degrees, the 82 at 9 and the 81 degrees at 10 o'clock.

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WHAT WE MAY EXPECT TO SEE NEXT.

Passengers equipping themselves to meet the perils of the "L" road.

HAD 5,238 POSTAGE STAMPS.

The Contents of James Atwood's Satchel Led to His Arrest.

Detectives Hoag and Holland, at the corner of Grand street and Bowery this afternoon, arrested a man with a satchel, whose actions excited their suspicions. On examination of the small bag the detectives found 5,238 United States postage stamps valued at \$122.40.

When the prisoner was taken to Police Headquarters he told Inspector McLaughlin that his name was James Atwood, and said he was a butcher, forty-seven years old. He said he had been in the city for some time, and he had been in the city for some time.

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LOERMAN COFFEY RESIGNS.

Brooklyn Board Elects Mr. Fickering President in His Place.

Michael J. Coffey, President of the Brooklyn Board of Aldermen, tendered his resignation today and the "Old Thirtieth" of the Board observed the occasion by giving away two valuable franchises to the Broadway Railroad Company, which was recently absorbed by the Brooklyn City Railroad Company.

The franchises convey the right to build lines on some of the finest streets in the city, in spite of the protests of many of the wealthiest residents of Brooklyn.

One of the routes is through Clinton street. The franchises embrace about twenty miles of streets, and the compensation to be received by the city is arranged on the same basis which was arranged when the franchises were given to the P. H. Flynn syndicate, and for which the Aldermen and Mayor Hoody were denounced by the Grand Jury in June.

The adoption of the report was the last official act of Alderman Coffey as President of the Board. Immediately after the vote had been recorded the clerk read his resignation, and two men bore into the room a set of resolutions 8 by 14 1/2 feet in size, engrossed and handsomely framed. They commended Mr. Coffey for his services as Alderman from 1928 to 1932. The resolutions were bordered by photographs of each member of the Board, and were signed by Mayor Hoody.

Alderman Coffey's resignation had been pending for some time, as it was known that he would run for Senator from the Second District next Fall.

He will succeed Senator McCarty, whom he succeeded as President of the Board of Aldermen two years ago.

Alderman Clifford Fickering, of the Twenty-sixth Ward, was unanimously chosen to act as President of the Board in Alderman Coffey's place, and Frank Hennessy, of the Twelfth Ward, was elected to fill the vacancy caused by Alderman Coffey's resignation.

Mr. Hennessy is a real estate dealer about forty years of age, and although many of his friends have been in the city for some time, he has always been more or less identified with Democratic politics in Kings County.

The Board then adjourned until September.

RUMOR OF KEENE'S ILLNESS.

The Financier Is Merely Suffering from a Cold.

A rumor which had the effect of depressing stocks was circulated on Wall street this afternoon, to the effect that James H. Keene was seriously ill at home.

At six o'clock, however, the report was emphatically denied. It was said there was nothing but a cold under his arm.

CAR AND WAGON COLLIDE.

Driver of the Former Severely Injured in the Crash.

Car 23, of the Third Avenue surface line, and a coal-vendor's wagon collided at 23rd avenue, near Twenty-first street, this afternoon.

William Mepalson, the driver of the car, of 114 East One Hundred and Thirtieth street, was struck by the back of the wagon, and he was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

The driver of the coal wagon was arrested.

Wire News in Brief.

James H. Keene, of the Canadian National line, left Vancouver yesterday for Montreal where he is expected to arrive tomorrow.

Major W. R. Burnett, of Springfield, Ill., was elected to the office of Governor of Illinois by a vote of 1,000,000 to 1.

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IN FATHER DENT'S FAVOR.

Franks Minor Must Pay Him His \$250 Judgment.

Justice Cullen, in the Brooklyn Supreme Court, this afternoon, heard an argument by Father Francis Dent, to compel the Franks Minor of the Order of St. Francis to pay him \$250, the amount of a judgment rendered against the parties in Father Dent's favor.

Father Dent sued for \$250.00 damages and reinstatement in the order, from which he had been expelled. The trial was called two weeks ago. After considerable testimony had been taken, George Bliss, counsel for the Franks, withdrew a juror, which ended the trial.

The Father Dent was paid \$250, with the privilege of new trial.

After listening to the argument Judge Cullen issued an order commanding the Franks to pay the \$250 judgment, not later than Friday morning, and in the event of default, he declared that he would commit the Franks to prison for the entire amount sued for.

AGAINST CAPT. BRADFORD.

Washington's Tars to Send a "Round Robin" to Washington.

At the Brooklyn Navy-Yard this afternoon it was rumored that some of the crew of the United States cruiser Bennington, now in dry dock, were preparing a "round robin" complaining to the Secretary of the Navy of the treatment they had received at the hands of Captain Bradford, who, they say, is too much of a disciplinarian for their comfort.

The complaints are all based on the treatment they received while cruising in South American waters.

Capt. Bradford will leave next Thursday on a two months' furlough, but it is expected before that time that the "round robin" will be sent to Washington.

CLEVELAND ON THE ONEIDA.

Off for a Short Cruise, or Possibly Bound for New York.

BUZZARDS BAY, Mass. July 17.—The steam yacht Oneida, with Commodore Beadell on board, arrived off Monument Neck this morning, and left at 10:40 o'clock, bound down the bay with Mr. Cleveland added to its passengers.

The Commodore is a real estate dealer about forty years of age, and although many of his friends have been in the city for some time, he has always been more or less identified with Democratic politics in Kings County.

The Board then adjourned until September.

ZAVALLA PROCLAIMED DICTATOR.

Nicaraguan President and Foreign Minister Still in Jail.

WASHINGTON, July 17.—Secretary Graham has received a cable message from Minister Baker, dated Managua, July 16, as follows:

"The Nicaraguan President and Minister of Foreign Affairs are still in prison at Leon. A meeting of the cabinet proclaimed Zavalla dictator, and a large majority of Nicaraguans support the government."

Kicked to Death by a Horse.

Coroner Creamer, of Brooklyn, was notified this morning that Heister Frederick McLaughlin, fifty years old, of 1200 Steuben street, was kicked to death by a vicious horse at his stable, at 100 1/2 Madison avenue, last night. McLaughlin's body was badly bruised, and he died before Dr. Cadogan, of 173 Carlton street, arrived in answer to the hurried call.

Wire News in Brief.

James H. Keene, of the Canadian National line, left Vancouver yesterday for Montreal where he is expected to arrive tomorrow.

EXTRA.
EIGHT PAGES.
TALK OF THE TURF.

Many Good Stakes Scheduled for Decision at Month This Week.

FRED GEBHARD MAY RETIRE.

Brighton's Meeting May Be Followed by Racing at Clifton Track.

This week's racing at Monmouth Park ought to show an improvement over the past six days. Many brilliant stakes are to be decided, and the best horses at the track are engaged. Some owners, however, are decidedly in favor of a cinch game, so that scratching may reduce fields to practical walkovers in many of the events. To-morrow Domino, Declare, Hurlingham, Jack of Spades, Dobbin and Hyderabad may be seen in the Two Stakes, a five-furlong dash. The Stockton Stakes, with Mr. Walter, St. Leonards, Daily American and Rampage, is also down for decision. The Colleen Stakes, for two-year-old fillies, and the Hasbrouck Handicap, for three-year-olds, will furnish good sport. The Harvest Handicap, for all ages, and the Select Stakes, for two-year-olds, will be run on Saturday and should draw out a large crowd.

It is said to be a fact that Fred Gebhard will sell out his string of racehorses and retire from the turf. Mr. Gebhard has had hard luck, and his friends will be sorry to hear of his termination. He would do better to dispose of his string of crabs and purchase a few racehorses.

It was reported that the great Ormonde would be shipped from England for this country on Saturday. He did not sail, however, and now it is said that no definite time has been set for his departure.

So many applications have been received by the Saratoga Association from prominent horsemen for stable berths that the management has decided that all cannot be accommodated. A great meeting is predicted at Saratoga.

"It is probable," said John C. Carr to "The Evening World's" representative a few days ago, "that the Hudson County Jockey Club will be given ten or twelve days after the close of the Monmouth meeting. It is not a sure thing, but it is probable, because the public by their attendance on the hippodrome has shown